

1-1-1942

## Forestry Department

Ames Forestry Club

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# FORESTRY DEPARTMENT

Students

Faculty

Forestry Club

Freshman Camp

Junior Camp

*Ames Forester Staff*





U.S. Forest Service Photo  
*Snug quarters for a ranger. The West Fork Station on the Bitterroot National Forest, Montana*

## Seniors

*Up! up! My Friend, and quit your books;  
Or surely you'll grow double:  
Up! up! My Friend, and clear your looks;  
Why all this toil and trouble?*

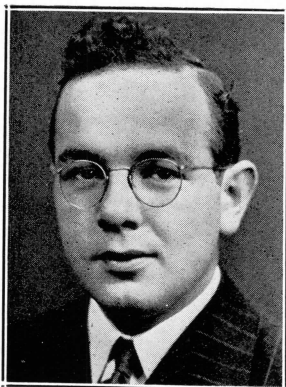
*Books! 'Tis a dull and endless strife;  
Come, hear the woodland linnet,  
How sweet his music! On my life,  
There's more of wisdom in it.*

*One impulse from a vernal wood  
May teach you more of man,  
Of moral evil and of good,  
Than all the sages can.*

*Sweet is the lore which Nature brings;  
Our meddling intellect  
Misshapes the beauteous forms of things—  
We murder to dissect.*

*Enough of Science and of Art;  
Close up these barren leaves;  
Come forth, and bring with you a heart  
That watches and receives.*

—WILLIAM WORDSWORTH



**KARL M. ANDERSON**

*Andy*

Cherokee, Iowa

**Camp:**

Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

**Experience:**

Southwest Lumber Mills, Inc., McNary, Arizona, concentration yard, 3 months, 1941.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Veishea, 3, 4.

Intramurals, 2, 3.

**MAURICE F. BARBER**

*Maurie*

Neenah, Wisconsin

**Camp:** Rapid River, Michigan, 1939.

Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

**Experience:**

Crum Forester Ins., Freeport, Illinois, accountant, 2 years, 1936-38.

U. S. F. S., Mt. Hood Natl. Forest, Oregon, fire suppression crew, 6 weeks, 1941.

Adelante Fraternity, Ames, Iowa, janitor, 9 months, 1941.

Adelante Fraternity, Ames, Iowa, waiter, 3 months, 1942.

Boy Scouts of America, Freeport, Illinois, summer camp counsellor, 8 weeks.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-president, 3.

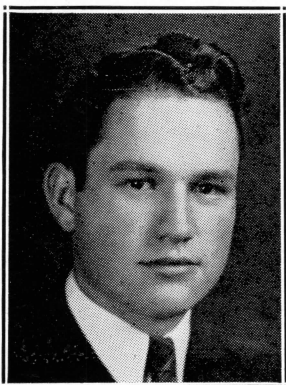
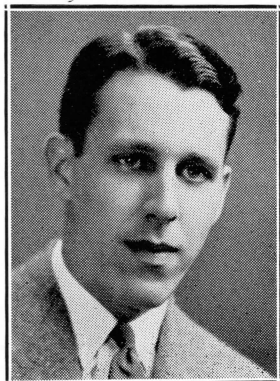
Ames Forester, 2, 3, 4, Editor, 4.

A. W. F. C. Conclave Delegate, 3.

Intramurals, 2, 3, 4.

Glee Club and Festival Choir, 4.

Adelante Fraternity.



**HOWARD R. BEGUELIN**

*Beggie*

Bristow, Iowa

**Camp:**

Rapid River, Michigan, 1939.

Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

**Experience:**

U. S. F. S., Mt. Hood Natl. Forest, Oregon, fire fighting crew, 2 months, 1941.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Iowa State Festival Choir, 3, 4.

Ward System, 1, 2, 3, 4.

**LAD W. BELEHRAD**

Yonkers, New York

**Camp:** Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

**Experience:**

U. S. F. S., Priest Lake, Idaho, fire guard, 2 months, 1941.

U. S. F. S., Priest River, Idaho, blister rust control, 1 month, 1941.

D. G. Leggitt, Yonkers, New York, landscape gardening, 6 months.

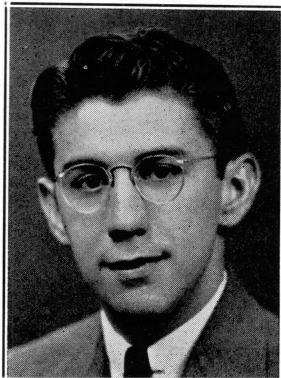
**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Roger Williams Club, 1,2,3,4, President, 4.

Veishea, 3, 4.

Ward System, 1, 2.



*Ames Forester*

## JAMES W. BOATMAN

Hartwick, Iowa

### Camp:

Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

### Experience:

Stokley Lumber Co., yardman, 3 months, 1937.

Parks Construction Co., 3 months, 1941.

I. S. C. Forestry Dept., Ames, Iowa., N.

Y. A. clerk, part time, 3 years.

Carpentry (private), 3 months, 1938.

### Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer, 3, 4.

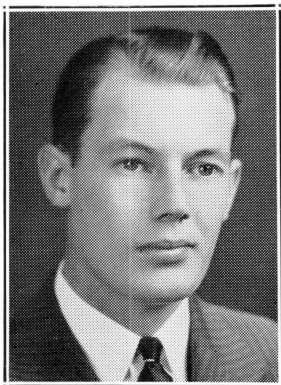
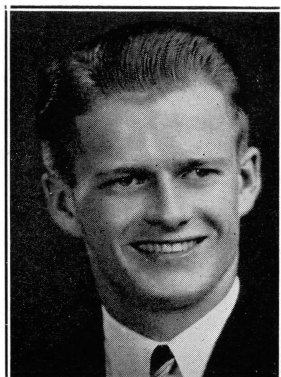
Glee Club and Festival Choir, 4.

Intramurals, 1, 2.

Track, 2.

General Chairman, Hoedown, 1942.

*Boatee*



## GEORGE A. BUCK

Grand Junction, Iowa

### Camp:

Rapid City, South Dakota, 1942.

### Experience:

Red Arrow Stores, Boone, Iowa, grocery clerk, 1 year.

Turner Seed Co., Grand Junction, Iowa, assistant geneticist, 1 year, 1939-40.

R. O. T. C. camp, Ft. Leonard Wood, Missouri, military training, 6 weeks, 1941.

I. S. C. Forestry Dept., Ames, Iowa, N. Y.

A. clerk, part time, 2 years.

### Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Cossacks, 1, 2, 3, 4, Military Circus, 2, 3.

Cadet Officers Assn., 3, 4.

Veishea, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Y. M. C. A.

Pilot's Club.

Acacia Fraternity.

*Buck-O*

## EDWARD H. CLARKE

Maquoketa, Iowa

### Camp:

Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

### Experience:

U. S. F. S., Pendleton, Oregon, range survey, 3 months, 1941.

I. S. C. Forestry Dept., Ames, Iowa, N.

Y. A. clerk, part time, 3 years.

### Activities:

Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4, Vice-president, 4.

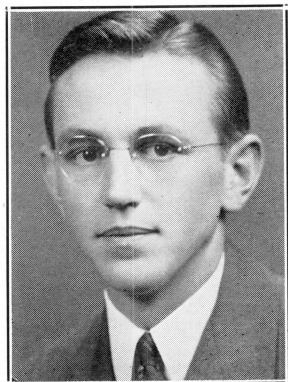
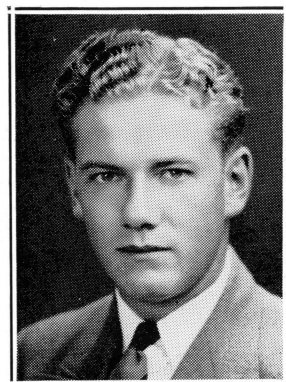
Ames Forester, 4, Circulation Manager, 4.

Veishea, 2, 3, 4.

Ward System, 2, 3, 4.

Maquoketa Junior College, 1.

*Ugly Ed*



## STANLEY EWANOSKI

Des Moines, Iowa

### Camp:

Rapid River, Michigan, 1939.

### Experience:

U. S. F. S., Colville Nat'l Forest, lookout fireman, 3 months, 1941.

Iowa State College Library, Ames, Iowa, student assistant, 4 years, 1938-42.

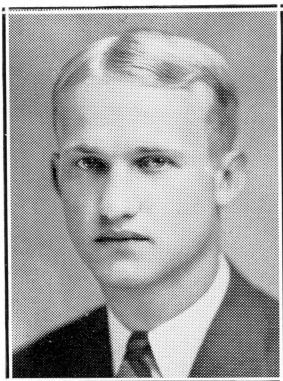
### Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Veishea, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Adelante Fraternity.

*Ewee*



## JOHN W. HEGGEN

*Heg*

Des Moines, Iowa

**Camp:** Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

### **Experience:**

Central Life Assurance Society, Des Moines, Iowa, office clerk, 2 years, 1936-38.

U. S. F. S., Columbia Nat'l Forest, lookout fireman, 3 months, 1941.

### **Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Football, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Track, 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain, 3.

"I" Club, 2, 3, 4, President, 3.

Interfraternity Council, 3, 4.

Pack Essay Contest, Second Prize, 2.

Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, President, 4.

## HAROLD J. JENSEN

Bridgewater, Iowa

*Jens*

### **Camp:**

Rapid River, Michigan, 1939.

### **Experience:**

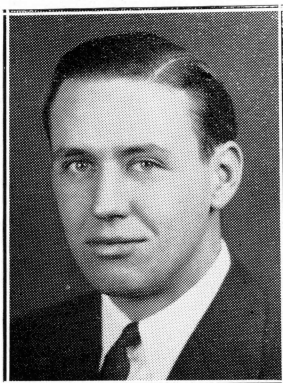
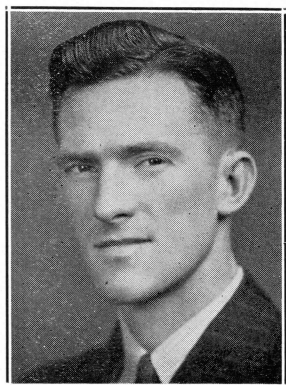
C.C.C., Raco, Michigan, junior agricultural aide, 3 months, 1941.

I. S. C. Forestry Dept., Ames, Iowa, research assistant, 2 months, 1940.

### **Activities:**

Forestry Club, 3, 4.

Football, 1.



## GLENN W. JOHNSON

*Johns*

Jefferson, Iowa

**Camp:** Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

### **Experience:**

Bureau of Plant Quarantine and Entomology, Portland, Oregon, insect survey, 2 months, 1941.

Weed Commissioner, Hardin Twp., Greene County, 4 months, 1939.

I. S. C. Forestry Dept., Ames, Iowa, N. Y. A., part time, 2 years.

### **Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Ward System, 1, 2, 3.

## JOHN E. KRAJICEK

Ames, Iowa

*Little Beaver*

### **Camp:**

Rapid River, Michigan, 1939.

Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

### **Experience:**

Chicago & Northwestern Ry., section hand, 6 summers, 1935-41.

Iowa State College Library, Ames, Iowa, 2 years, 1937-38.

U. S. F. S., Mt. Hood Nat'l Forest, fire suppression crew, 6 weeks, 1941.

### **Activities:**

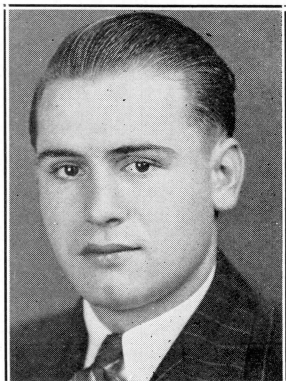
Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Ames Forester 4, Publicity Manager, 4.

Iowa Agriculturist, 4.

Veishea 3, 4, Open House chairman, 4.

Ward System, 4.



*Ames Forester*

**MERLIN E. KROACK**

New Albin, Iowa

**Camp:** Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.**Experience:**

Northwest Tie and Lumber Co., New Albin, Iowa, laborer, 12 months, part time, 1937-41.

Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa, dormitory waiter, 3 years.

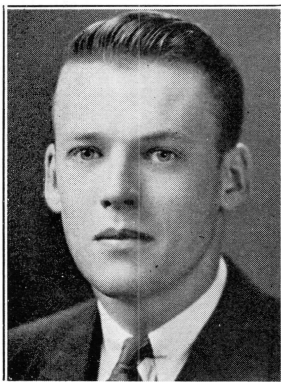
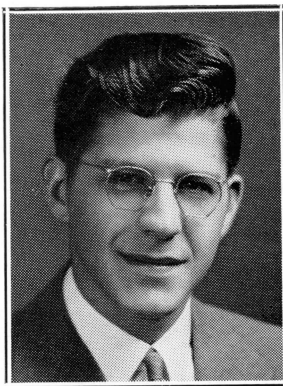
I. S. C. Library, Ames, Iowa, 18 months.

I. S. C. Botany Dept., Ames, Iowa, 14 mo.

**Activities:** Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Veishea, 3, 4. Track, 3.

Newman Club, 4. Ward System, 3, 4.

*Cappy***JOHN W. LAW***Long John*

Bronson, Iowa.

**Camp:** Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

**Experience:**

U. S. F. S., Estacada, Oregon, fire suppression, 3 months, 1941.

I. S. C. Greenhouse, Ames, Iowa, part time, 1 year.

**Activities:**

Intramurals, 2, 3, 4.

Morningside College, 1.

Sigma Theta Rho.

**DALE C. OLSEN***Olie*

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

**Camp:** Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.**Experience:**

U. S. F. S., Pierce, Idaho, blister rust control, 3 months, 1938.

Southwest Lumber Mills, Inc., McNary, Arizona, surveying and earth dam construction, 3 months, 1941.

Oklahoma City University, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, student chem lab assistant, 2 months, 1939.

Oklahoma City Park Dept., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, park supervisor, 3 months, 1937.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 4, 5, President, 5.

A. W. F. C. Conclave Delegate, 4.

Ames Forester, 4, 5, Business Manager, 4, 5.

Veishea, 4, 5.

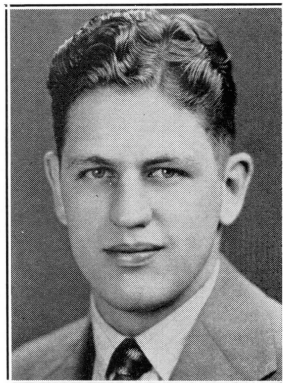
Agricultural Council, 4, 5.

Cardinal Guild, 5.

Montana State University, 1, 3.

Oklahoma City University, 2.

Sigma Chi Fraternity.

**ARTHUR F. QUIRIN***Art*

Sioux City, Iowa

**Camp:**

Bend, Oregon, 1935.

**Experience:**

U. S. F. S., Bend, Oregon, fire guard, 4 seasons.

M &amp; M Plywood Manufacturing Co., Portland, Oregon, laborer, 6 months.

Memorial Union, Ames, Iowa, part time, 3 years.

Cedarhedge Farm Nursery, Cedarburg, Wisconsin, laborer, 6 months.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 3, 4.

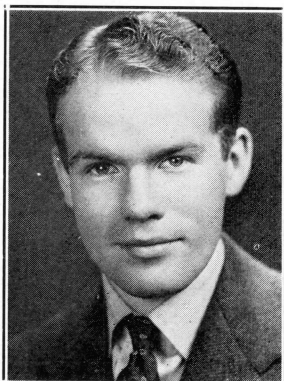
Cossacks, 1.

Wesley Players, 1.

Intramurals, 3.

University of Idaho, 2.





**FREDRIC D. RIGGLEMAN**

Deloit, Iowa

**Camp:**

Rapid River, Michigan, 1939.  
Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

**Experience:**

U. S. F. S., timber survey, 5 weeks, 1941.  
Farming, Deloit, Iowa, part time, 6 years.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Iowa Agriculturist, 3.  
Veishea, 4.  
Iowa State Players, 3, 4.  
Delta Sigma Phi Fraternity.

**WILLIAM RICE, JR.**

Fort Dodge, Iowa

*Tongo*

**Camp:**

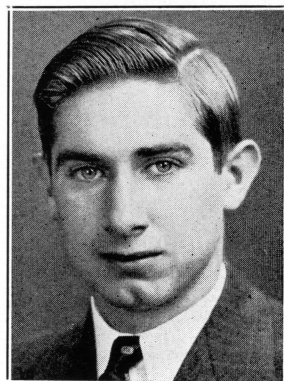
Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

**Experience:**

Southwest Lumber Mills, Inc., McNary, Arizona, mill laborer, 3 months, 1941.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary, 3, President, 4.  
Veishea, 2, 3.  
Cossacks, 2.  
Ames Forester, 3, 4, Advertising Mgr., 4.  
Intramurals, 2, 3, 4.  
Interfraternity Pledge Trainers Council, 4.  
Delta Chi Fraternity.



**CHARLES J. SCHISSEL**

Calmar, Iowa

*Chuck*

**Camp:**

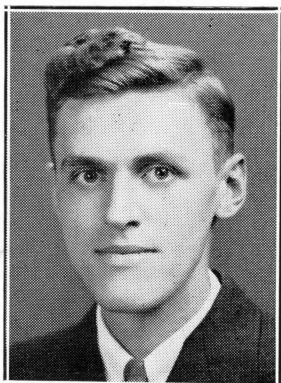
Bernalillo, New Mexico, 1940.

**Experience:**

U. S. F. S., John Day, Oregon, range survey, 3 months, 1941.  
I. S. C. Greenhouse, Ames, Iowa, 2 years, part time.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4.  
Ames Forester, 3, 4, Asst. Business Manager, 3, 4.  
Newman Club, 2, 3, 4.  
Ward System, 2, 3, 4.



**GEORGE G. STEIG**

Frederick, South Dakota

*Bub*

**Camp:**

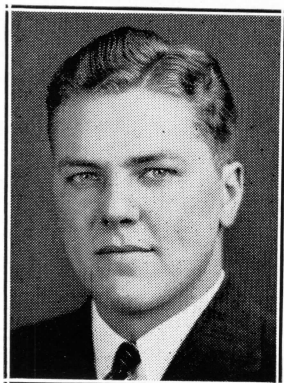
Alamogordo, New Mexico, 1941.

**Experience:**

North Central Bell Telephone Co., Frederick, South Dakota, line crew, 2 months 1936.  
Farming, Frederick, South Dakota, 5 mo., 1938-39.  
Farming, Madison, Minnesota, 4 months, 1937 and 1940.  
Northwestern Public Service Co., part time, 1936-39.

**Activities:**

Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4, Vice-president, 3, Hoedown Chairman, 2, Spring Banquet Chairman, 4, President's Cabinet, 4.  
A. W. F. C. Conclave Delegate, 3.  
Newman Club, 2, 3, 4.  
Tau Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.



*Ames Forester*

## JOHN F. SVEJCAR

Crystal Lake, Illinois

### Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, 1938.  
Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

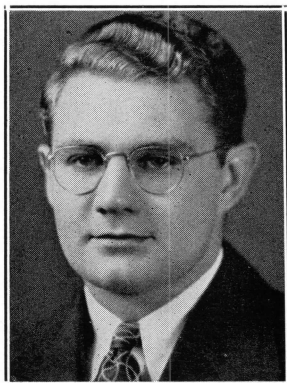
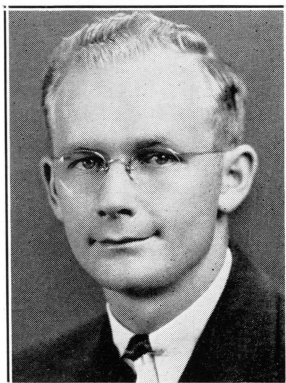
### Experience:

Western United Gas & Electric Co., Crystal Lake, Illinois, 6 months.  
Kenneth Dahler, Hollywood, Florida, tomato fields, 3 months.  
Statter Wallpaper Mills, Crystal Lake, Illinois, rolling machine operator, 6 mo.  
U. S. F. S., Bend, Oregon, fire guard, 2 mo.  
Clarke-McNary Nursery, Ames, Iowa, 1 month.

### Activities:

Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4.  
Veishea, 3.

*Sweets*



## DONALD E. THOMSON

Cherokee, Iowa

### Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, 1938.  
Estacada, Oregon, 1941.

### Experience:

McLaughlin Construction Co., Mankato, Minnesota, paving, 3 months.  
Noble Ross, Ames, Iowa, college dance orchestra, part time, 4 years.  
U. S. F. S., Clackamas River District, Oregon, fire suppression crew, 1½ months, 1941.

### Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Band, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Dramatics, 2.  
Theta Chi Fraternity.

## CARL G. SWANSON

Downers Grove, Illinois

### Camp:

Rapid River, Michigan, 1939.

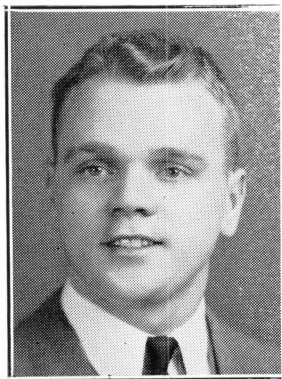
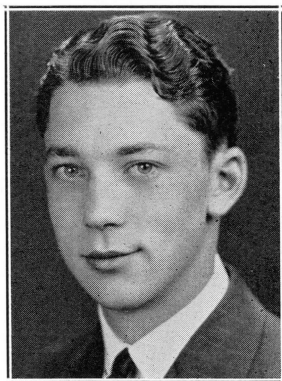
### Experience:

Southwest Lumber Mills, Inc., McNary, Arizona, mill work, 3 months, 1941.

### Activities:

Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4, 5.  
Pistol Team, 2.  
Veishea, 2, 3, 4.  
Intramurals, 2, 3, 4, 5.  
Little International, 1.

*Swans*



## JOHN WAKEFIELD

Des Moines, Iowa

### Camp:

Rapid City, South Dakota, 1942.

### Experience:

Walter Wakefield, Des Moines, Iowa, contractor, 2 years.  
William Rush, Des Moines, Iowa, contractor, 6 months.  
Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa, dormitory walter, part time, 3 years.  
I. S. C. Statistics Laboratory, Ames, Iowa, statistician, 3 months.  
I. S. C. Theatre Workshop, Ames, Iowa, stagehand, 9 months.

### Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Veishea, 2, 3, 4.  
Cossacks, 2, 3, 4.  
Tandem and Jumping Teams, 3, 4.  
Cadet Officers' Assn., 3, 4.  
Football, 1.

*Wake*



WILLIAM W. BLACKMORE

Mason City, Iowa

LEO EISLER

New York, New York

ROBERT HARRIS

Sheldon, Iowa

CLYDE C. HOOVER

Marion, Iowa

RICHARD N. LORENZEN

St. Ansgar, Iowa

GEORGE H. TORGERSON

Ames, Iowa

RALPH W. TREEMAN

Perry, Oklahoma

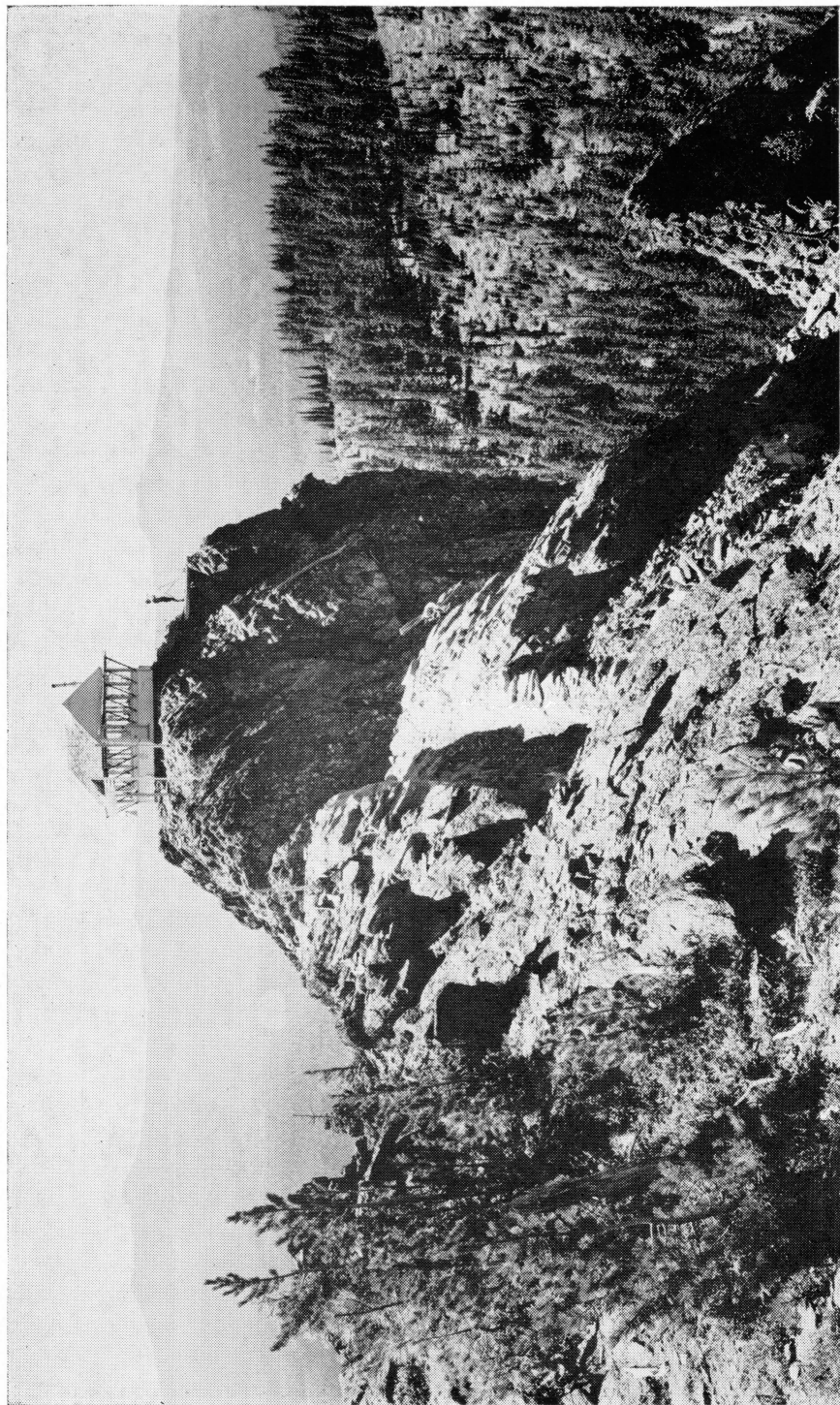
MAYNARD UNDERBAKKE

Canton, Minnesota

CHARLES H. VAN GORDER

Dubuque, Iowa





*Lookout cabin, summer retreat of the undergraduate forester.*

# Underclassmen

## THE SONG OF THE FOREST RANGER

*Oh, to feel the fresh breeze blowing  
From lone ridges yet untrod!  
Oh, to see the far peak growing  
Whiter as it climbs to God!*

*I would hear the wild rejoicing  
Of the wind-blown cedar tree,  
Hear the sturdy hemlock voicing  
Ancient epics of the sea.*

*Forest aisles would I be winding,  
Out beyond the gates of Care;  
And, in dim cathedrals, finding  
Silence at the shrine of Prayer.*

*Oh, to list the sacred preaching  
Of the forest's faithful fir,  
With his strong arms upward reaching—  
Mighty, trustful worshipper!*

*How the patient pine is climbing,  
Year by year to gain the sky;  
How the rill makes sweetest rhyming,  
Where the deepest shadows lie.*

*Not for me the city's riot!  
Not for me the towers of Trade!  
I would seek the house of Quiet,  
That the Master Workman made!*

HERBERT BASHFORD.



Front row: McDermott, Mayer, Jack, Walton, Steig, Seiser, Moss.  
Second row: Lange, Brockmann, Lowe, Chilcote, Burgoy, Foa, Craven.  
Third row: Wiechman, Rogers, Doolittle, Lauterbach, Hoffman, Herrick, Thomson.



## JUNIORS

Allen, Robert M., East Moline, Ill.  
Brockmann, Leonard W., Berwyn, Ill.  
Burgy, Marlowe, Ames, Ia.  
Chilecte, William W., Washington, Ia.  
Craven, William H., Evanston, Ill.  
Danielson, Willard W., Marathon, Ia.  
Doolittle, Warren T., Webster City, Ia.  
Dorsett, George L., Webster Groves, Mo.  
Eisler, Leo, New York City, New York.  
Engstrom, Wilbur H., Des Moines, Ia.  
Foa, Mario, Naples, Italy.  
Herrick, David E., Wapello, Ia.  
Hoffmann, Edward J., Milwaukee, Wis.  
Jack, Robert C., West Liberty, Ia.  
Johnson, Glenn, Jefferson, Ia.  
Krafka, Warren V., Elberon, Ia.  
Kreimeyer, Victor L., Geneva, Ia.  
Lange, John R., Forest Park, Ill.  
Lauterbach, Paul, Sac City, Ia.  
Lowe, E. Howard, Thayer, Ia.  
McDermott, Robert E., Maywood, Ill.  
Mayer, Carl E., Cape Girardeau, Mo.  
Moss, Ronald A., Oakdale, Nebr.  
Myers, Martin R., Sheldon, Ia.  
Rogers, Eugene H., Harlan, Ia.  
Seiser, Virgil O., Webster City, Ia.  
Thomson, George W., Pocatonia, Ill.  
Treeman, Ralph W., Perry, Okla.  
Wakefield, John P., Des Moines, Ia.  
Walton, Howard R., Ames, Ia.  
Wiechman, Richard O., Lake Park, Ia.  
Wood, Tom R., Des Moines, Ia.



Front row: Van Gilst, Patterson, Meierstein, Rehfeldt, Beckstein.  
Second row: Wade, Bogdanovitch, McCarron, Cowles Patton, Watts.  
Third row: Skvaril, Kuhns, Hansen, Goodwin, Kucera, Boust.

## SOPHOMORES

Barrett, James W., Independence, Ia.  
Beckstein, Robert L., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Blanchard, Jesse, Lone Rock, Ia.  
Bogdanovitch, Philip M., Somerville, N.J.  
Boust, William, Audubon, Ia.  
Church, Robert E., Monona, Ia.  
Cowles, Rollin J., Burlington, Ia.  
Darling, Paul E., Estherville, Ia.  
Ewers, Keith F., Albia, Ia.  
Galey, Carl D., Ottumwa, Ia.  
Garman, Edward J., Bellwood, Ill.  
Goodwin, Garland E., El Dorado, Ark.  
Halbrook, Quincy X., Little Rock, Ark.  
Hansen, Earl H., Viborg, S. Dak.  
Kucera, Clair L., Williamsburg, Ia.  
Kuhns, Paul S., St. Louis, Mo.  
Kupka, Charles A., Grundy Center, Ia.  
McCarron, David H., Galena, Ill.  
Meierstein, George W., Sioux City, Ia.  
Moorhouse, William H., Glidden, Ia.  
Morlock, Jerome F., Des Moines, Ia.  
Obye, Kenneth D., Cedar Rapids, Ia.  
Ohlinger, Dwight A., Lehigh, Ia.  
Patterson, Lloyd M., Cleveland, Ohio.  
Patton, Joe C., Clear Lake, Ia.  
Phillips, Fred E., Council Bluffs, Ia.  
Picotte, Gordon P., Omaha, Nebr.  
Porter, James W., Kewanee, Ill.  
Rehfeldt, Richard F., Chicago, Ill.  
Rockwood, Frank B., Elmhurst, Ill.  
Skvaril, Warren J., Geddes, S. Dak.  
Van Gilst, Gerald W., Newton, Ia.  
Vodak, Robert C., Berwyn, Ill.  
Wade, Robert V., Ottumwa, Ia.  
Watts, Warren W., Hedrick, Ia.



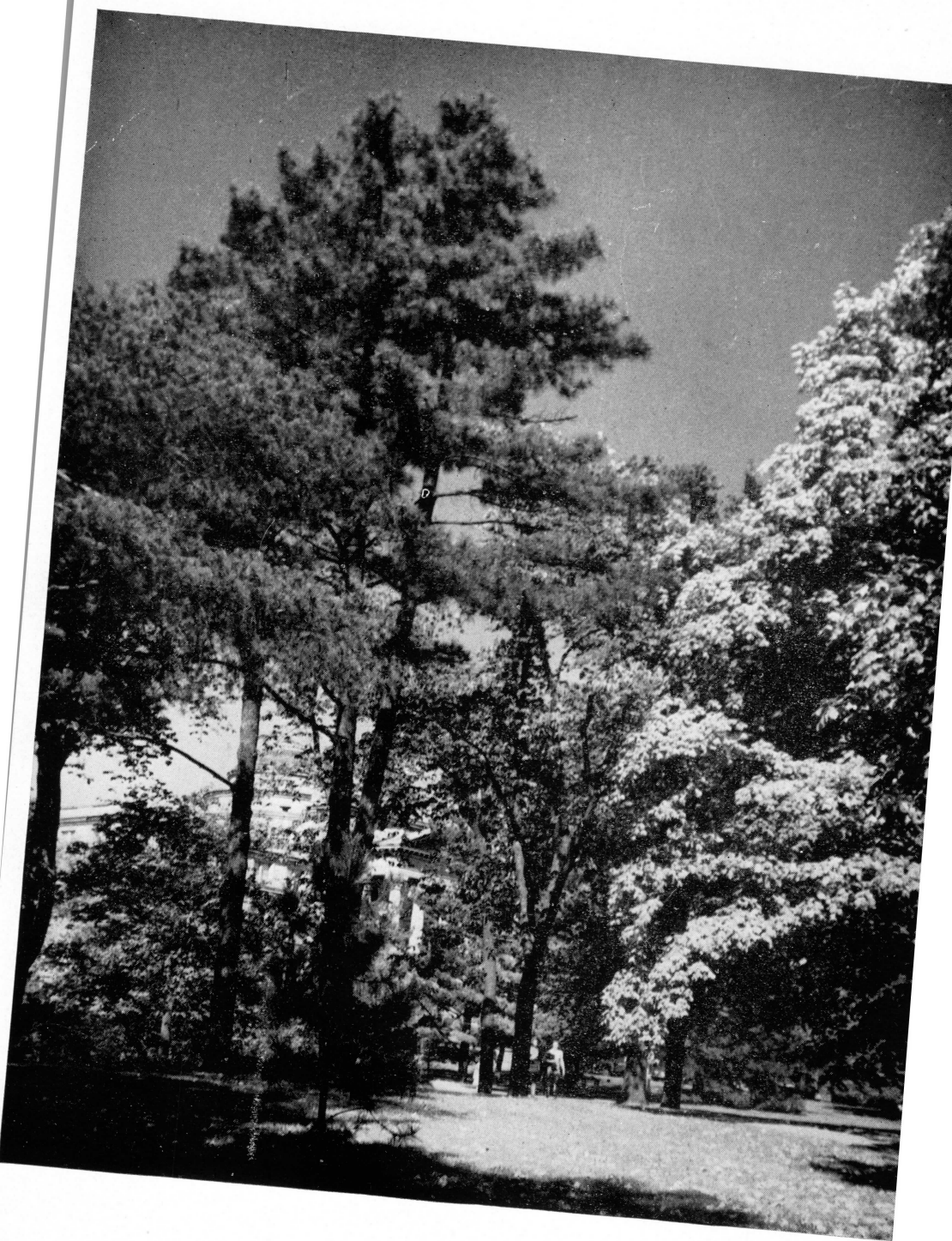


Front row: Hartman, Breckenridge, Downey, Buck, Adams.  
Second row: Fisher, Riley, Dewey, Adrian, Moody.  
Third row: Van Atyea, Mendelson, Hill, Bergmann, Ellis, Visser.

## FRESHMEN

Adams, Donald M., Quasqueton, Ia.  
Adrian, Wallace L., Marion, S. Dak.  
Ahlfors, Harry J., Waterloo, Ia.  
Bergmann, Harold A., Hampton, Ia.  
Braunlich, Hugo C., Davenport, Ia.  
Breckenridge, Geo. P., Evansville, Wis.  
Buck, Philip D., Rhodes, Ia.  
Clow, Charles C., Lisbon, N. Dak.  
De Ruyter, George M., Sioux Center, Ia.  
Dewey, Ralph E., Dubuque, Ia.  
Downey, Daniel A., Des Moines, Ia.  
Ellis, Joseph F., Eau Claire, Wis.  
Fisher, Roy R., Davenport, Ia.  
Hanna, Robert W., Anamosa, Ia.  
Hartman, George B., Ames, Ia.

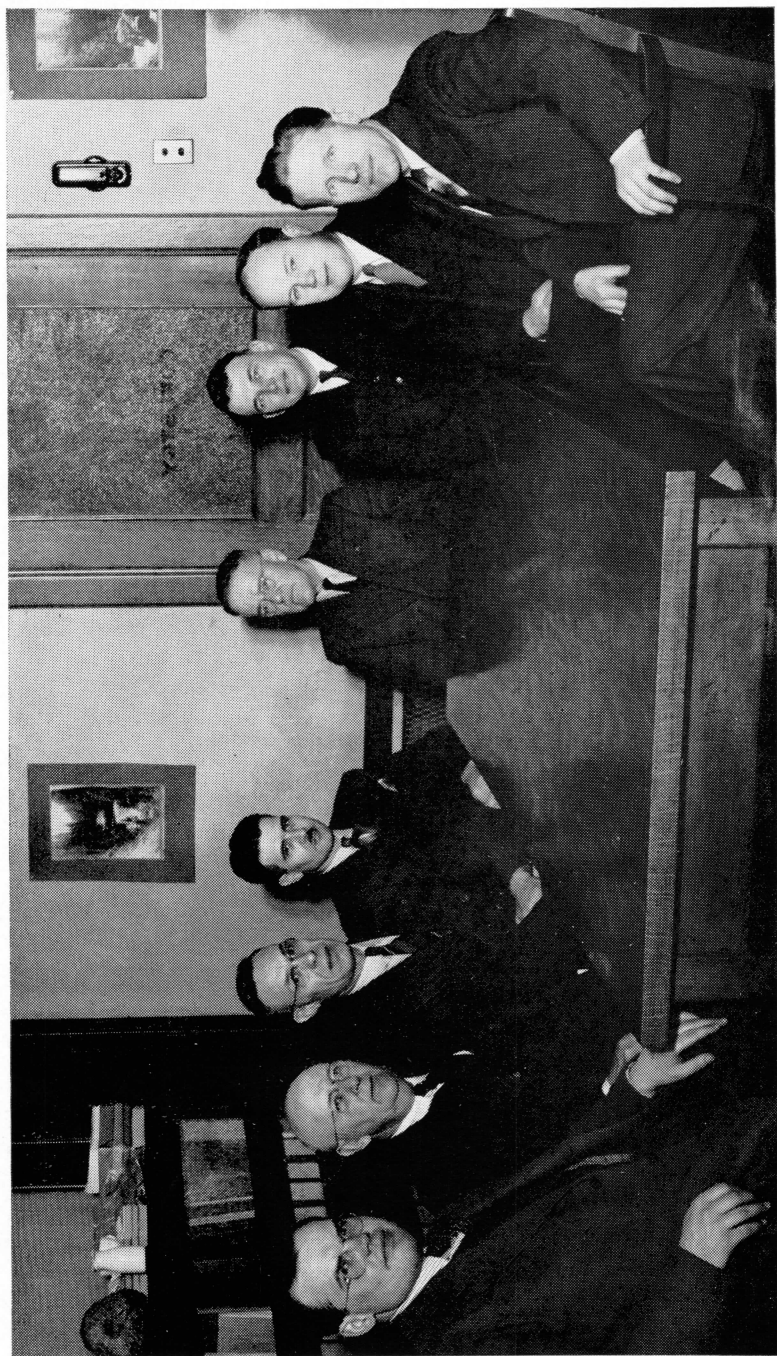
Hill, Wendell L., Sutherland, Ia.  
Hills, James A., Osage, Ia.  
McIntosh, John C., Leon, Ia.  
Mendelson, Herbert L., Chicago, Ill.  
Moody, Elbridge R., Wilmette, Ill.  
Orvis, Roger C., Dubuque, Ia.  
Paulsen, Harold A., Elgin, Ill.  
Presenza, Aldo L., White Plains, N. Y.  
Prieue, Armin L., Orangeville, Ill.  
Riley, John P., Lawrence, Mass.  
Smith, James C., Independence, Ia.  
Strong, Don L., Sioux City, Ia.  
Thorpe, Walter R., Rock Island, Ill.  
Uhlig, Hans, Pittsfield, Mass.  
Van Alyea, Thomas C., Park Kidge, Ill.  
Visser, Carol S., Bussey, Ia.  
Worster, John R., Keokuk, Ia.



# Faculty

*To him who in the love of Nature holds  
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks  
A various language; for his gayer hours  
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile,  
And eloquence of beauty and she glides  
Into his darker musings with a mild  
And healing sympathy that steals away  
Their sharpness ere he is aware.*

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT  
From THANATOPSIS



*Left to right: Rummell, Larsen, Hartman, Genaux, MacDonald,  
Goodspeed, McComb, Julander.*

## FACULTY

Professor G. B. MacDonald

Professor C. M. Genaux

Professor A. W. Goodspeed

Professor J. A. Larsen

Professor G. B. Hartman

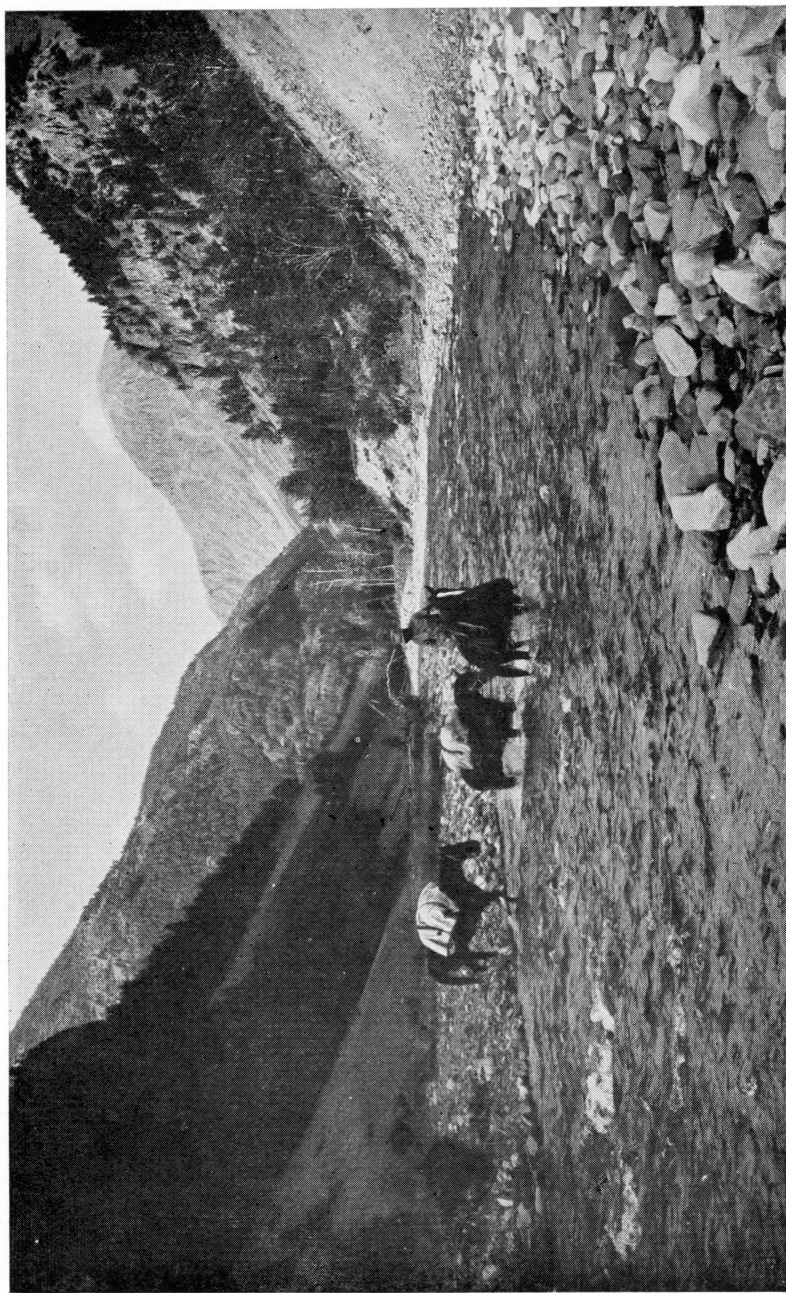
Professor A. L. McComb

Professor Odell Julander

Guy R. Ramsey, Extension Forester

Robert R. Rummell, Teaching Fellow





Courtesy, American Forests

*Ranger fording the South Fork in the Shoshone National Forest*

## The Forestry Guy

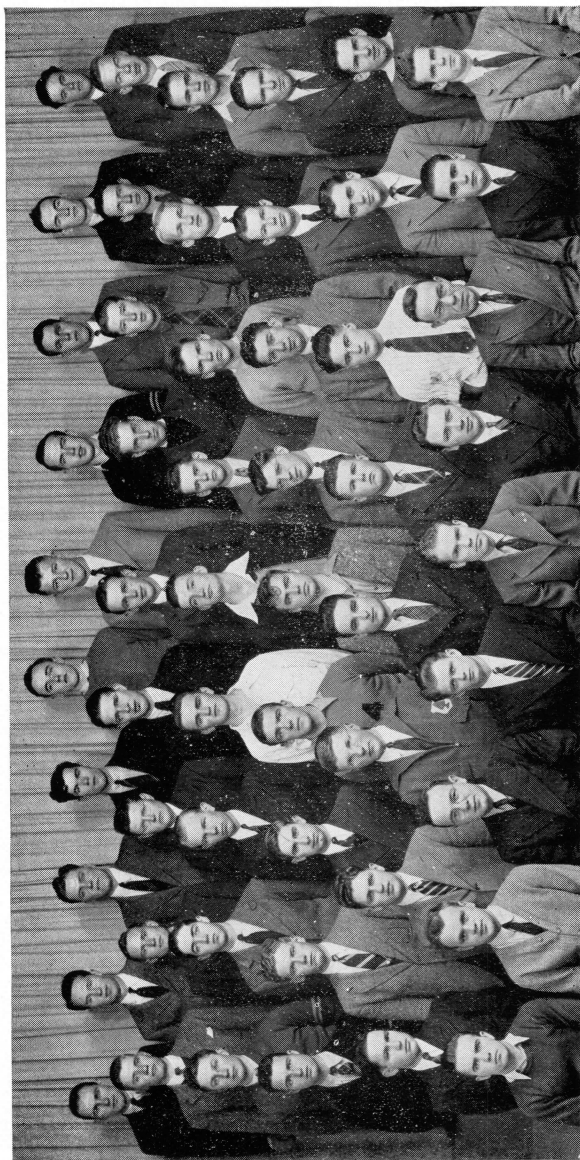
*A knightly figure amid the green,  
In khaki instead of mail,  
A face of bronze, eyes quick and keen—  
Swift hoofbeats on the trail;  
A home in the saddle through summer days,  
A bed 'neath the evening sky;  
Who is it that travels the silent ways?  
He's only a forestry guy.*

*A camp on the heights, where snowbanks gleam;  
A pack-horse that's grazing near;  
No sound save the sound of the mountain stream—  
The town sends no echo here;  
A figure bathed in the sunset's fires;  
Who dwells on these peaks so high?  
Who travels amid these granite spires?  
He's only a forestry guy.*

*A tendril of smoke in the valley wide,  
A flame that is fanned by the breeze;  
A break-neck dash down the mountain side  
And a fight for the living trees;  
A fight that is won, though the price is dear;  
There are scars ere the red flames die;  
Who is it that dices with death each year?  
He's only a forestry guy.*

ARTHUR CHAPMAN





Front row: Riley, Krajicek, Hartman, Kreimeyer, Rice, Boatman, Anderson, Wakefield, Pollard.  
 Second row: Fisher, Craven, Ewers, Blanchard, Burgoy, Moody, Olsen, Buguelin.  
 Third row: Harris, Buck, Belehrad, Kroack, Thorpe, Bogdanovitch, Riggelman, Clarke, Inman.  
 Fourth row: Hartman, Heggen, McDermott, Obye, Kuhns, Cipri, Halbrook, Hills, Visser.  
 Fifth row: Lindholm, Johnson, DeRuyter, Chilcote, Ewanoski, Hansen, Lorenzen, Lange, Kelley.  
 Sixth row: Van Alyea, Thomson, Barber, Downey, Lauterbach, Breckenridge, Godden, Steig,  
 Walton, Mayer.

# Forestry Club

*Founded in 1910*

*The hub of department activities*

**Fall Campfire**

**Hoedown**

**Game Banquet**

**Spring Banquet**

**Spring Campfire**

**Ames Forester**

**Holst Tract**

**Farm Facts Hour**

**Veishea Open House**

**Veishea Float**

**A.W.F.C.**

## PROFESSOR GEORGE B. HARTMAN

Iowa State College '17



Born in Iowa in 1894, Prof. Hartman graduated from Eddyville High School, and studied Forestry at Iowa State College from 1914 until 1917. Immediately after receiving his B.S. degree in 1917 he worked in the north-central states for the U.S. Bureau of Plant Pathology on white pine blister rust eradication. On December 15 of that year he enlisted, and went overseas after six weeks of training. He was in France seventeen months with the 20th Engineers (Forestry).

Anticipating some restlessness during the tedious process of returning the A.E.F. to the United States after the Armistice, the War Department established the A.E.F. University at Beaune (Cote d'Or), France. Prof. Hartman served as instructor of forestry (dendrology) until the school closed on June 15, 1919.

On returning from France, "Prof" went to work for the Long-Bell Lumber Company in the Wood Preserving Division at Noble, Louisiana. There he met Gertrude Moore Hartman, and in June of 1920 they were married in Many, Louisiana, "just half-a-hop from Noble". After working six months at Noble, Prof. Hartman was transferred to DeRidder, where he advanced from checker to foreman to shipping clerk to superintendent of Long-Bell's treating plant there.

In 1935 Prof. Hartman returned to the college from which he had graduated eighteen years before to become Assistant Professor of Forest Utilization. He received his M.S. degree here in 1941.

Known among his students and friends for his tolerant "live and let live" philosophy, Prof. Hartman is always willing to lend a helping hand in solving student problems. His lectures to classes belie a brilliant, searching, intellectually curious mind, as well as an ever-present, genial American sense of humor. Since joining our professorial ranks in 1935, "Prof" has become the Advisor of the Forestry Club (1937) and Advisor of the Ames Forester (1938). He is a loyal supporter of both and unusually well qualified.

During his undergraduate days he was Business Manager of the 1916 Ames Forester and Editor in 1917. He went to the first forestry summer camp in 1914 at Cass Lake, Minnesota. During his senior year he became a member of Alpha Zeta, Gamma Sigma Delta, and Phi Kappa Phi, national honoraries.

Prof. Hartman graduated in times somewhat analogous to these. When asked about the students' attitude in World War I he replies that "there was considerably more hysteria in 1917. Many of the students quit to enlist. 'You see, nobody (officially) was recommending that students should finish school if possible.'"

Most memorable impression in college: the day Prof. E. W. Stanton, the junior college dean, stood orating on the steps of Beardshear after the British victory on Vimy Ridge, his face flushed and throat distended as he roared, "The British on Vimy Ridge!"

# A Word From the Seniors

*By Maurice F. Barber '42*

IT SEEMS but a short time ago that we senior foresters attended our first Forestry Club meeting. In reality, however, it has been four long years that we have stuck by "the club" through its ups and downs, and it is with a bit of regret that we are starting down the home stretch toward our last meeting.

In these past four years we have done our best to spur the club to greater heights, and we have, at least in part, reached that goal. Our past four presidents have been ambitious and real leaders, and under their guiding hands we have made progress.

Bill Rice, president for the first term, came back to school last fall and went right to work. Committees were appointed, interesting programs were arranged for the entertainment of club members at each meeting, and it was not long before the Forestry Club was rolling along in high gear. The fellows really took an active interest in the club by supporting the activity ticket sale during the first part of the fall quarter.

The Fall Campfire hit us almost before we knew it and went down as a big success in the memoirs of all who attended. January 24, 1942, will go down in the annals of Forestry Club history as the date of the biggest and best of all Hoedowns. Tickets were at a premium, and even the high and mighty engineers were begging for admittance.

Another highlight of the winter was the annual Game Banquet, and we really lived up to the name this year. Elk graced the menu. It was at this annual affair that our present president, Dale Olsen, was installed in office. Dale is now carrying on the magnificent job that Bill started. He is supervising the work of committees now laying plans for bigger and better spring banquets, campfires, Veishea open houses and floats.

The club has also taken on another commendable activity, and that is the development of the Holst Tract northwest of Boone. The club will endeavor to cruise, map and set up a management plan on the area.

Another group of the fellows that should receive its share of the limelight is the staff of men that have made possible the publishing of this, the 1942 Ames Forester. I should like to express my gratitude and appreciation to the men on the staff who have so ably carried out their respective jobs.

The freshmen, sophomores, and juniors cannot be forgotten. Without their willingness to cooperate, without their ideas, without their support, the Forestry Club would have been a miserable failure. Many of these underclassmen have held offices in the club and represent us in Ag Council and other activities. It is to these men that we, the graduating seniors, pass the responsibilities of building an increasingly outstanding forestry club.

## Fall Campfire

*By William Rice '42*

IT WAS a beautiful day for the Campfire this year. Everything turned out fine—that is, almost everything. We broke a softball bat, and the ice cream was so hard we had to eat it with an ice pick. Anyway there were no broken bones as a result of the touch football game.

About six-thirty a great gang of foresters gathered around Sunset Rock and prepared to eat the feast. The food was in fairly good condition considering the fact that it was cooked by some of our own fellows. We were a little short on coffee for some reason or another, and for once the coffee wasn't so strong that it ate up the tin cup. This fact made our chief coffee maker, "Shorty" Underbakke, unhappy. One thing for sure, everyone had plenty to eat.

After everyone had gorged himself to capacity, the pro-

gram was in order. Howard Walton, master of ceremonies, depicted summer camp as the basic idea of the campfire program. This was put over by such fluent speakers as Paul Lauterbach and Carl Mayer. Paul had us all laughing with his imitation of "Skipper Larsen" and Professor Julander. Carl Mayer told of the side trips from this year's summer camp, which was on the Lincoln National Forest, New Mexico.

Bill Chilcote and Phil Bogdanovitch "swung out" on their musical instruments. We had a good song session before the fire was put out until another time next year.

## Hoedown

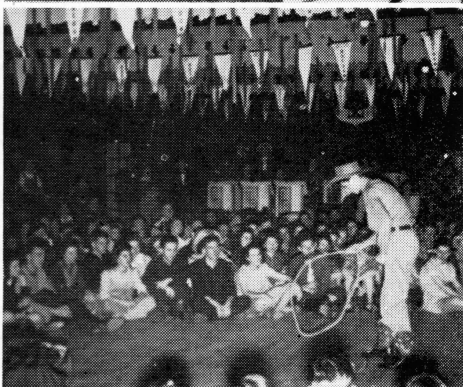
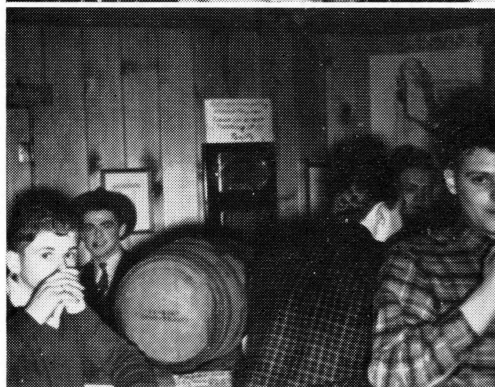
*By Warren Doolittle*

KING PINE and the "Widder" Spruce were special guests at the Hoedown this year. By request of "Flash" Walton and through the courtesy and consent of Skipper, our coniferous guests, from the Thirteenth Street Plantation, came piling into the Country Club on the morning of January twenty-fourth, and took up strategic guest posts for the evening.

Of course, much to King Pine's disgust, the "Widder" insisted on bringing her "young 'uns", but the old King got some satisfaction here in getting his lady friend's promise to make her offspring conduct themselves in regal forest style—along the walls; strictly as onlookers.

By the time the foresters and their nymphs began to arrive in the evening, the King was beginning to have plenty of trouble with the "Widder's" kids. The little rascals could smell the cider down in the bar, and the arrival of the foresters for the evening was all that saved the day, the cider, and the party.

The short-skirted Daisie Maes, woods women, and nymphs dressed (and undressed) in the most weird fashions, caused the old King and the "Widder's" little wolves to stand up against the wall with their eyes and mouths wide open.



*Whooping it up at the Hoedown!*



The place got full, and still the couples kept flocking in, until the King swore (under his breath) that he wished he had left the "Widder" and her kids at home. But everybody got in and really began to enjoy themselves; dancing and drinking cider.

Suddenly the King heard a thud, thud, thud, and then gleeful giggling from the "Widder's" rascals. He dashed over, boiling with "resin", and there on the floor, groaning, were Marlowe Burgy, Carl Mayer, and their girl friends. The King apologized, helped them to their feet, then backed the mischievous little "Spruces" into a corner and demanded an explanation. Anyhow, it seems that Burgy and Mayer had practiced excessive pruning privileges last year in Skipper's forest planting classes, and these little poles had not forgotten.

At this time the strained social relationships of the moment were further spared by the presentation of the best costumed couple of the evening. The rolling pin prize went to one "Daisie Mae" (Emma Jo Schnucker of Dubuque), and the hand axe award to her partner (Charles Uban, Iowa State engineer).

Then, Robert Mulcahy, an Ames high school senior, put on a show of fancy rope twirling, after which the Skipper led the party in singing. King Pine was beginning to feel pretty good about the whole affair, and he nodded his approval to a Happy Birthday request sang to the "Las Cruces Kid" (better known as Ed Garman).

The old King felt a nudging at his elbow; it was the "Widder" Spruce, and she had a worried expression on her face. She could not find her children anywhere. Neither could the King find them then.

From below, in the direction of the bar, came sounds of an argument, so the King, smelling a pretzel, ran downstairs to see what he could see. Over the bar "Shortie" Underbakke was refusing to serve the "Widder's" kids, and were they ever mad. The King chased the little rascals upstairs, and then "Shortie" treated the old monarch of the forests to a special drink, which promptly called for another drink, and another—and still more.

Feeling light hearted, and singing merrily to himself, the



old King stepped smartly back upstairs. He blinked his eyes and looked. Sure enough, there were Professors Goodspeed, Larsen, Julander, and Goodman swinging their ladies to and fro. That was enough for this old pine; he walked over toward his "Widder" Spruce to ask her for the next dance. On the way over he felt a queer sensation; his limbs felt light, his crown wanted to slide off to one side, and he could not keep the floor and walls from bobbing up and down. The old boy never quite reached the "Widder", for someone yelled "Timber", and the King descended to the floor with a resounding crash.

The evening had been too much for an old sprout like the King, and he remained peacefully on the floor for the remainder of one of the most successful Hoedowns ever enjoyed by Iowa State Foresters.

## Game Banquet

*By Warren Skvaril '44*

ON FEBRUARY 11 the members of the Forestry Club along with members of the faculty once again joined together to partake of the annual 'Game Banquet'. This year it was a real 'Game Banquet', thanks to 'Shorty' Underbakke, our official cook, and to Paul M. Dunn at Utah State, who furnished the meat, for it was the privilege of the future Paul Bunyans to feast on genuine elk.

After a very tasty dinner, the floor was given to Bill Rice who so ably handled the position of toastmaster for the evening. Bill introduced Dale Olsen, president of the Forestry Club. Dale presented Bill with a key from the club in appreciation for the fine job he had done while in office the previous term. The faculty was then duly introduced with a few remarks from each, and the speaker of the evening, Mr. E. V. Prostov, gave a very interesting and humorous dissertation on "The Romance of Game," with an elaboration on one or two points that are usually thought of as being very essential to this sport as well as enjoyable.

After the address the program was turned over to Paul Lauterbach who, with an eye for satire, handled the presentation of the gifts to the lucky winners. Bob Harris was the fortunate one this year, for it was Bob's privilege to be presented with the Woodsman's Axe. Paul presented each member of the faculty with an informal gift, after which the group joined in a couple of rousing songs and departed for their homes with the hope that many more banquets, of this same kind, are in store for the foresters of I. S. C.

## Featuring the Foresters About Our Campus

*By Stanley Ewanoski '42*

A GROUP of men that is really "on the beam" is the monicker that can be applied to the sons of Paul Bunyan around the campus. Besides being the most wide-awake department on the campus, as evidenced by the fact that over two-thirds of the undergraduates are members of the departmental Forestry Club, most of the fellows are in one or more other activities, be it "Campus Lab" or be it staring with that wolfish gleam from Botany Balcony at the parade of Iowa State's lovely coeds.

The Foresters have never been slackers as far as the athletic department is concerned and this year has proved to be no exception. Six men were listed on the Varsity "I" Club roster: Bob Harris, Laverne McGraw, Paul Darling, Phil Bogdanovitch, Marlowe Burgy, and John Heggen. John Heggen also had the honor of being president of the organization during the past year.

Heggen, co-starring with Paul Darling and supported by LaVerne McGraw and Phil Bogdanovitch, brought glory to Iowa State in the pigskin parade. Paul Darling was a ball-toter in the backfield and did a very commendable job. Be back next year, Paul! Heggen completed his third year of varsity competition as regular end.

Bob Harris came back again this year after one season's lay-off to again play bang-up games on the basketball court, ending up the season as second high scorer on the Cyclone squad. Howard Walton played as a substitute on the team throughout the season.

The track team was well represented by the foresters, with John Heggen as captain. Phil Bogdanovitch recently broke the I.S.C. shotput record at the Drake-Iowa State meet. Marlowe Burgy carries the Cyclone torch in cross-country track. Larry Inman was well known for his work on the track team before being accepted by the Naval Air Corps.

Well known for their warbling about the campus are Maurice Barber, James Boatman, Don Austin, and Vic Kreimeyer as members of the Iowa State Glee Club. Feathers of Phi Mu Alpha, musical honorary, also adorn the hats of Kreimeyer and Austin.

Politician about the campus is Dale Olsen as a representative to Cardinal Guild from the Ag Council. Then too, Marlowe Burgy and new electee Warren Skvaril are serving on the Agricultural Council.

New developments in the field of Forestry in Iowa and the Prairie States is ably reported to the Iowa Agriculturist from the Forestry Department by John Krajicek. Incidentally, John is doing an excellent job on the Veishea Central Committee.

A militaristically inclined group of foresters well represent the Department in the Advanced ROTC classes on that side of the Campus. Martin, alias "Monk", Meyers is president of Scabbard and Blade, military honorary organization.

Speaking of presidents, John Heggen has served as president of Phi Delta Theta, and Bill Rice has served as vice-president of Delta Chi, among the social fraternities of the college.

Not to be outdone by any common celebrity such as John Massey or Alfred Lunt, Fredric Riggelman has been strutting his stuff before the footlights as an active member of the Iowa State Players. Mario Foa, a forester from Naples, Italy, has been taking quite an active interest in the International Club throughout the year.

All in all, the foresters, as a group, have gone through a school year, not as bookworms, but as a group of individuals that received a well-rounded education to prepare them for a world of chaos. To the men graduating, we should say, "Keep it up, fellows," and to the men that will still be here next year we say, "Carry on."

*Officers, First Term:*

<b>Bill Rice</b>	President
<b>Ed Clarke</b>	Vice-president
<b>Vic Kreimeyer</b>	Secretary
<b>Jim Boatman</b>	Treasurer

*Officers, Second Term:*

<b>Dale Olsen</b>	President
<b>Howard Walton, Paul Lauterbach</b>	Vice-president
<b>Maynard Underbakke</b>	Secretary
<b>Bill Chilcote</b>	Treasurer

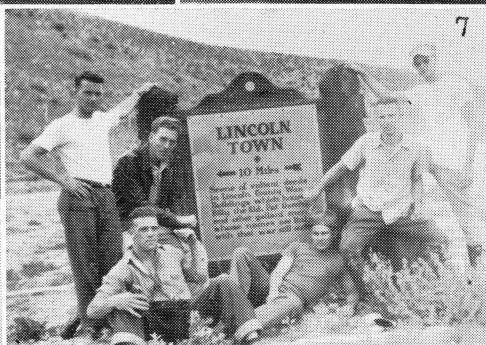
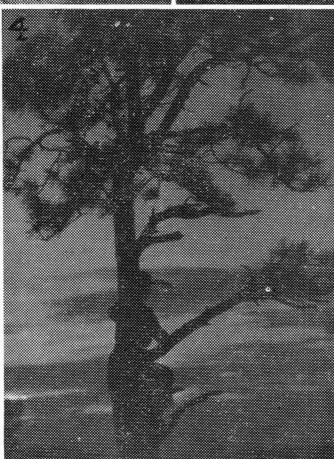
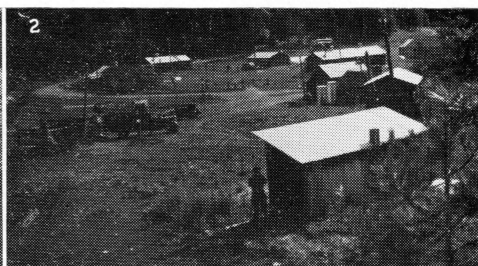
*Agricultural Council*

<b>Dale Olsen</b>	Senior Representative
<b>Marlowe Burgy</b>	Junior Representative



*Table decorations- courtesy of the TKE Bottling Works.*

Left to right: Ewanoski, Donaldson, Boatman, Williams, Barber, Horine.



1-The whole gang 2-Home in the Sacramento Mountains 3-At least 10 miles from camp 4-A forester's dream 5-A rugged crew 6-"Hold it, Paul!" 7-In Billy the Kid Country 8-Time out for lunch at Cloudercroft 9-"Boy, do them dogies holler!"

# New Mexico--Sunshine, Rain and Foresters

By George Steig '41 and Paul Lauterbach, Jr. '42

SO THIS was Alamogordo—a small sawmill town in the 'Land of Enchantment'; this is the town which we of the 'tall corn state' had envisaged as abounded by forests of huge Doug. fir and Ponderosa pine. But where were these monsters of the West? To the east were the Sacramento mountains, standing up from the Tularosa basin like majestic clouds, seemingly bare of any vegetation. Where were the trees and forests in which we were to live and study forestry? As far as we could figure out these so-called sawmills we had heard about must be cutting several thousand feet per day of fine strips for basket weaving, presumably from mesquite and sagebrush (seemingly the only vegetation anywhere in the State). In other words we were disgusted. Prof. Hartman, chief of party, was going to have to do some fast talking for bringing foresters to this cactus-bearing land to study forestry.

Jim Cowles and Co.—in the fully packed 43 miles per hour Model A—had arrived safely the previous evening, minus 51 quarts of used oil. Already they had the girls tabbed and indexed, for the convenience of many later on. Later we saw Paul Darling studying a book—"How to Talk Spanish in Five Easy Lessons"—muttering "*Como esta amigo, senorita*", and by the looks of his battered face had tried it several times, but with no avail.

And so ended the first day in Alamogordo, the gathering of the foresters for the best summer they had ever spent, a summer jammed with interesting experiences, thrills, friend making, and education thrown in as a side line.

Rising bright and early the next morning, after exercising squatters' rights on the golf course, later to be known rightly as "The Foresters' Hotel", we congregated at the post office to await the old Dodge. Finally the truck pulled up with Chauffeurs Walton and Mayer in full command. We excitedly



piled on our luggage which was found in suitcases, gunny sacks, fibre board boxes and any other container we could scrape up around home. It was a crowded truck as we pulled out of town, singing heartily and lustily "The Foresters" and "Down Under the Hill," with anxious awaiting, the camp being foremost in everyone's mind.

As we turned off the highway and started up the narrow, winding mountain road we began to look intently for the trees which we heard were hidden in the mountains. But still the largest tree seen was a 25 foot juniper espied along the side of the road. Up and up we climbed with the juniper and pinon becoming more and more a prominent part of the vegetation. Finally we reached the crest of the mountain and as we looked down into the valley we saw the mighty timber we had been waiting and hoping for. Tall and mighty ponderosa pine and Douglas fir stood, seemingly beckoning the foresters to come and live with them. It was here that we all really appreciated the fact we were foresters, and made us more determined that here was the place for us. It was soon after this that we pulled down the valley into camp.

In camp, work and education were assigned; the other activities elected by everyone, including hiking, softball, mountain climbing and others. Following is a summary of the classes, held for 12 hours credit, which were of more value to us than any other 12 hours of courses in book learnin'.

### **Silviculture**

Silviculture was the first course, taught by Skipper Larsen, who started each morning's lecture with "Hmph, Chummy (the dog), go home and sit on a tack." Later on he would have to wake E. J. Garman from solemn slumber with a solid kick, and make him sit up again (not that Garman was the only one who slept, he just was a marked man). For the silviculture field work, we can refer you to the crack no. 1 crew, composed of Walton, Treeman, Lauterbach, and Steig. A scene from a typical day, after having had two extra lunches the boys sit down to rest:

Setting: A south aspect, in overmature ponderosa pine stand, just after lunch, near the upper ridge.

Characters: above mentioned.

The scene opens.

All: ZzzzzzsssNnnnnnZzzz (snores, loudly and violently, no motion or action).

Scene continues for about an hour and a half, when some one suggests we get up and go to camp.

Finis.

### **Lumber Utilization**

Professor Hartman was in charge of the utilization courses. Sleeping, contrary to silviculture and mensuration, was kept at a minimum, for who besides Bogdonavitch could sleep on that bouncy truck. Trips were taken to logging operations, treating plants, and to the two sawmills in Alamogordo. The latter was the most enjoyable, for we tried out an old sport, although new to us; that of log burling. Cautiously at first we gained confidence enough to start a game of tag. With amazing (?) agility and speed, we scooted over logs, chasing each other. One by one we fell in. Lauterbach probably spent more time in the smelly, stagnant water than on the log, as he stumbled and tripped on the smaller logs. When quitting time for the visit came, ten of the boys were wet from head to foot, 7 of whom had "social engagements" for the evening. This wet, smelly bunch of boys proceeded to town, found a barber shop, and showered. We might add that the dirt clogged the drain with a result the water ran all over the barber shop floors. So ended this trip, an enjoyable one.

### **Range Management**

The day for our long awaited range field trip had come. Prof. Julander was in charge as we rose early one morning and went bouncing off to town in the truck, a distance of 42 miles. In town we collected several Grazing Service and SCS men, and our trip across the range country began. Driving off in the sagebrush-infested range we went looking for some grazing country, and most of the boys were still looking when they got back three days later. Inspection of the college ranch brought a remarkable realization of how horrible the range conditions could be. Range that had formerly been overgrazed, and now being restored to grasses by no grazing,

was over-grazed and run down by an estimated jack rabbit population of one to four acres. However, on the college ranch were areas where proper stocking and distribution had left the range in much the same condition as of virgin range. In these selected areas, Julander crawled on his hands and knees, trying to find a patch of grass large enough to photograph to show the range management class, in the fall, an example of the fine range lands in New Mexico.

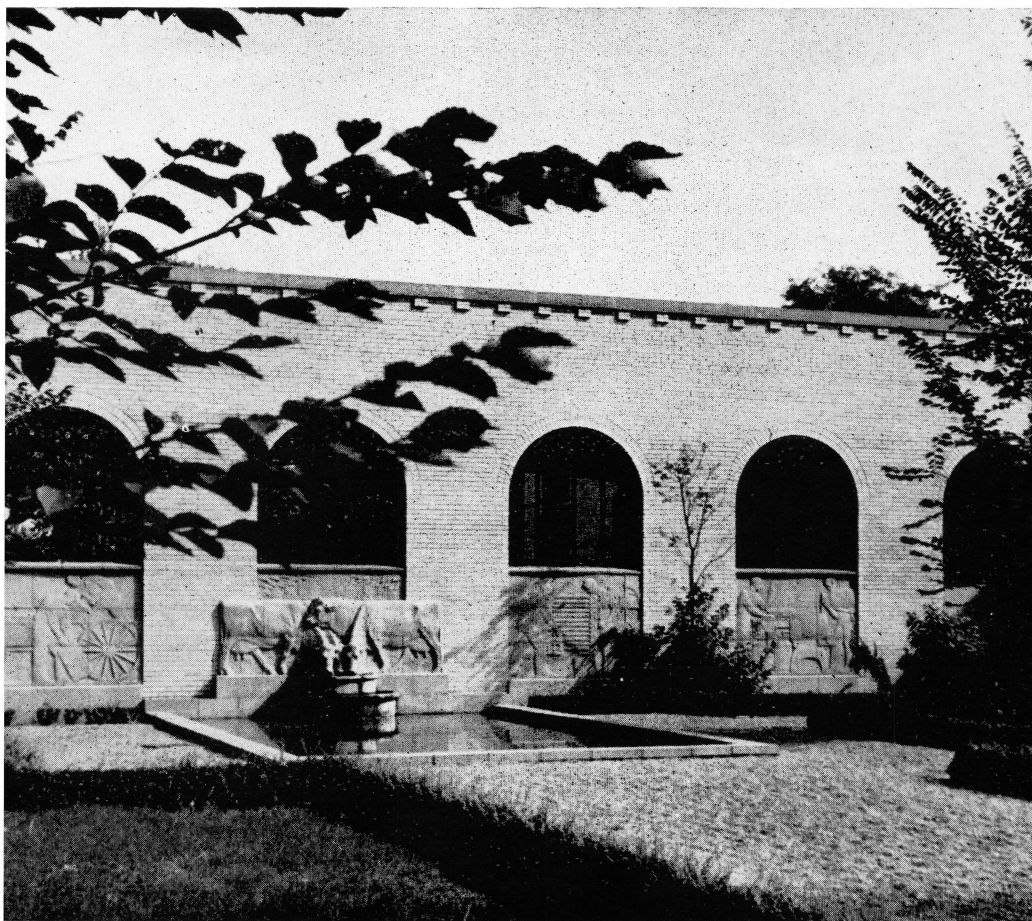
### Forest Mensuration

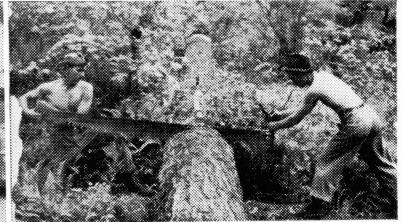
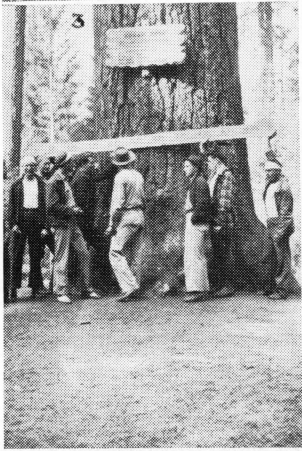
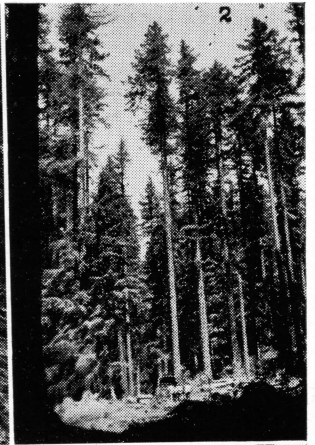
Prof. Genaux didn't arrive till camp was half over, and it wasn't long before we were aware that he didn't need more than a couple of weeks to get his work done. By the time our cruising was underway the rainy season had set in. This was all so baffling and yet so exacting. The rains came within ten minutes of 11:45 a.m. everyday (including Sunday). It became so regular, Walton and his rugged crew spent the afternoons off in rain drills, in which each man had a separate duty in setting up a pup tent, except Walton who sat under the tent giving orders. Walton reports, for any future summer camp man, that these rain drills were very beneficial.

In the evenings a softball game usually held the spotlight, with alternate hikes to the peak to see the sun set on the beautiful white sands far below in the basin. But like all good things, our camp had to come to an end, and it was with sadness in our hearts that we packed up to leave in the middle of August. Every man had come to love the forest and the 'Land of Enchantment', and it was with great thought of the wonderful summer that each man turned his face toward home, taking with him the precious memories of the summer. To the professors we can only offer thanks and gratitude for the way they helped us achieve our summer's experience; if it were possible we would like to do more. For the wonderful cooperation of the various men who helped us throughout the summer, giving their time and labor gladly, we also wish to express our appreciation.

And so it was with this feeling that we left our camp.

*Hasta la vista*—and may we meet again, New Mexico, scene of the summer camp of 1941.





1-Plenty of slash here 2-In the tall timber 3-A mighty big sugar pine 4-Wizard's Island in Crater Lake 5-Time out for a smoke 6-Lumberjacks 7-After a hard day of fighting fire

# Iowa State Foresters Invade Oregon

By Don B. Austin '41

IT WAS through the heroic efforts of Senior Hilsman, with a couple of orchids to Yocom and D. Thomson, that our 1941 Junior Summer Camp was saved from an ignominious death this year. Due to the usual monetary shortcomings—together with the beckoning finger of Uncle Sam—securing the minimum of ten registrants proved to be something of a problem, but Vince ended up in the wee hours of deadline morning with not only ten, but fourteen signers.

On June 10th the members pulled out of Ames in various and sundry methods of transportation, most of the boys aboard the Department's Covered Wagon, and headed in the direction of the West Coast. About five days later we again found ourselves together, congregated in one of the two restaurants boasted by the hamlet of Estacada, Oregon, and from then on the organized portion of the camp began.

We housed ourselves (through the courtesy of the Forest Service) in a semi-abandoned CCC camp, "semi-" because it was occasionally inhabited by crews doing planting work in the area. Located on the Mount Hood National Forest, our camp was about ten miles from Estacada, and about forty miles from Portland. North Fork Guard Station stood thirty yards from our front door and shortly after our arrival Guard Ray Hale and his wife moved into their cabin, proving to be interesting and helpful neighbors during our stay.

After a full day of house-cleaning the other rats moved out and we moved in. Camp facilities were ideal. The mess-hall, capable of handling a hundred men (ample room for fourteen foresters) was outfitted with hot (if you wanted to light the fire) and cold running water, cook stove and heating stove. The bunkhouse was of like proportions and it also was blessed with a heating stove, which—by the way—was used every morning throughout our summer. We were favored



with a homelike little "house behind the hill that ran just four short of accommodating our whole camp at one time! It also, believe it or not, was complete with running water! But the greatest boon of all was the wash-house. The stove was equipped with two boilers that gave us all the hot water we wanted; the wash-room proper not only carried a dozen paired hot and cold faucets, but was crowned by the presence of three showers.

To dwell on all our "educational experiences", legitimate or otherwise, is out of the question, but we did cover many of the outstanding forest industries and operations in the locality. One of our first trips was a tour through the Crown-Willamette Paper Company plant at Camas, Washington. This division of the Crown Zellerbach Corporation is the largest paper-specialty mill in the world, producing at least 1500 different weights and grades of paper. Just to give you an idea of its size—the mill proper covers thirty-eight acres, has an employee personnel of 2300, and an annual payroll of \$4,000,000. At that time the mill was running 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

We made several trips to Portland, each with a definite report in mind. We spent one day at the Forest Service Radio Laboratory with Mr. Lawson, head of the lab. Although much of this could have been over our heads Mr. Lawson steered pretty clear of technicalities and succeeded in giving us a good idea of the work carried on. The lab does no actual building of sets. They design to fit the requirements of the fieldwork, produce mechanical models and submit them to various manufacturers for bids. Their latest perfection is a Type TSX, an ultra-high frequency job packing a total weight of only eleven pounds.

Another day was spent in the office of Mason and Bruce, Consulting Foresters, where we received an explanation of an aerial photographic cruise that they had just completed on a 40,000 acre redwood area down in California. This being something of an experiment they checked their data by running ground cruises over portions of the tract. These checks came within two per cent of the aerial work. With

such accuracy possible it wouldn't be stepping too far out on a limb to guess a bright future for such methods.

We stopped off a day at the Department of Forestry Warehouse, in Portland; spent the morning with Mr. Douglas, in charge of Supplies, and the afternoon with Mr. Flynn, in charge of the Equipment Laboratory. The warehouse holds equipment supplies for 2,000 men, this being divided into 100-man caches. In the lab they had just completed work on a gas-powered, chain-saw faller (I believe we saw one in action this fall in Seminar movies) and were working on a cat that would carry a mounted arch rather than drag one. They were also doing further work on the up and coming undersized trail tractors and trucks.

Further education was received in the Research Laboratory of the Western Pine Association, unique in that it is the only one of its kind fostered by the private lumber industry.

We were exceptionally lucky in having Prof. MacDonald secure permission for us to tour the Photomapping Bureau of the 29th Engineering Battalion, Company B, at Portland. Here the intricacies of their aerial photography and mapping were outlined for us and their methods of procedure described and explained.

We also spent a day in the offices of the O. and C. Lands Administration, and received lectures from the various officials on the history of the project, the present set-up, and the aims and objectives of the future.

But we did much besides travel to and from Portland. We examined portions of Hillock Burn, a 100,000 acre area south of camp which had been ravaged by heavy burns in the '90s. This virgin timber fire must really have been a hot one for after fifty years there were only spotty signs of anything but fern, bracken and brush.

We covered the Ladée Planting area, another piece subjected to fire in 1929. The Forest Service did some planting there in '34 only to have the area reburn in '38. Most of the 500 acres replanted in 1940 were showing very good survival at the time of our examination.

Mr. Dwyer, of the Dwyer Logging Company, was our host on another of our field trips. On this expedition we saw one

of the two remaining steam donkeys being used in Pacific Northwest fir logging. These relics are practically obsolete in the region now, and this company plans to retire theirs when the area now being worked is cleaned out. Now that economy, fire, reproduction, and logging methods in general have stepped into the lime-light "cats" are the thing, even in the rough terrain of the Northwest.

Over on the Molalla Watershed we were shown over the Ostrander Logging Operation by their Forester, Mr. Flanagan, who was formerly with the Forest Service. This large operation was one of the first in the region to experiment with the possibilities of a sustained yield program on their own land. Their research work on sections of their holdings with cat logging, felling and bucking, loading and trucking following sustained yield methods were positive enough to start them on sustained yield plans for their entire area.

We got a taste of timber cruising on a field trip squired by one of the O. and C. cruisers. The methods of this administration differ somewhat from those of the Forest Service in that they use a four-inch dbh. class instead of the two-inch. They also prefer the quarter-acre plot cruise to the strip method, although they do use both.

On our Fourth of July sight-seeing trip we camped one night on the Rogue River and were paid a visit by the District Firewarden. (Just a friendly call!) Prof. Mac prevailed upon him to give us the general set-up of the State Protective Association which is organized by the state to protect forest land not under Forest Service jurisdiction. This organization is similar to the Forest Service but on a smaller scale, and the same methods of plan, communication, prevention and suppression are used.

Later on our pleasure trip we went over the Brooks-Scanlan Yellow Pine Logging Operation on the Deschutes National Forest. This outfit was cutting on a partial sustained yield basis, taking out about 50% by volume—80% by value. On this operation the lately devised unique practice of exchanging private land and its remaining undersized stumpage for stumpage on government land was in effect.

No article concerning 1941's Junior Summer Camp would

be complete without mention of "fire fighting". We were promised lots of it, and that talking point of Hilsman's proved to be something besides a campaign promise! We really hadn't planned on any of it until after camp was completed, but we received our first fire call on July 9. This, our first fire, proved to be the largest one we worked on all summer; it covered about 22,000 acres. Starting in cheat grass on the Warm Springs Indian Reservation it didn't receive much attention until it jumped the Matollias River and headed into the timber on the Deschutes National Forest. This baptism of ours was really something, but it didn't compare in hotness to the one that was purposely set for us at the Fire Guard Training School. (A spanking breeze came up just after they set fire to a snag, and it really started up the hill. All the bigwigs that had come to watch the show and do a little kibitzing ended up with as many callouses as we did. That one almost got away.)

We spent three days at that Warm Springs fire and came home well-fagged and much wiser. I guess there's lots of science to fire-fighting, but most of it's just back-breaking work.

From this time on till the end of camp we never knew from one day to the next whether we'd be starting a camp assignment or packing our bedrolls for a dash to some other part of the state. Eight of us were sent over to the base of Mount Hood on a five day job, several small flares in our own neighborhood had to be doused, and half a dozen boys were called down to Oak Grove for a spell. It was from the Oak Grove Station that the memorable trek by Riggleman and Yocom started. It seems that Riggy (carrying cross-cut, axe, rations, etc.) followed Yocom (carrying a compass or something) over half the state of Oregon looking for a lightning fire that they never did find! (Ask Riggy about those vitamin-rich ration outfits sometime!) Another to-be-remembered case was when four of us went out with Guard Hale and spent the night taking down a seventy-inch burning snag—with a five-foot saw. The fir was water-soaked at the base making it quite a job, and we were a pretty droopy quartet by the time we finally succeeded in prying it down

with a couple of wedges. The next day "Little Beaver" Krajcek went out to keep an eye on it and had his picture taken standing on the stump—axe in hand and triumph in his eye. If you ever see that photo just remember that it's propaganda!

I hope I haven't given the impression that our Junior Camp was all work and no play. Our camp was on a bluff overhanging the Clackamas River, and it was only a short stroll down to the water's edge. The swimming was cold but good, and the thrill of the moment was coasting down the nearby rapids on an inner-tube purloined from Svejcar's jalopy. The trout appeared abundant, but according to Svejcar and Yocom (Junior Isaac Waltons) they were just some kind of an optical illusion.

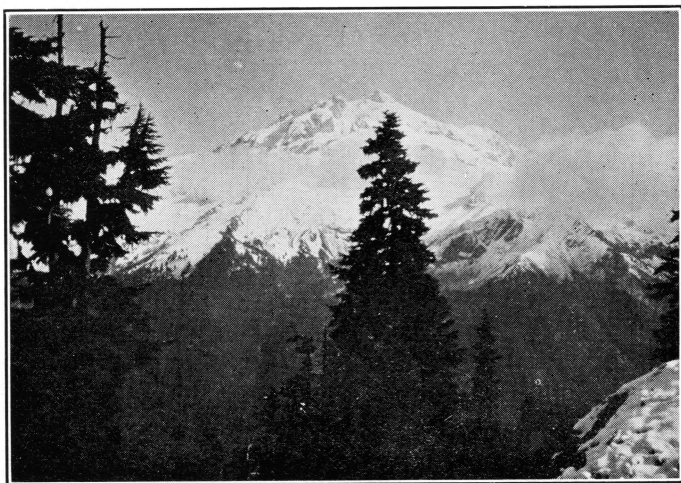
We got over to the Pacific a couple of times, and on our Fourth of July trip we followed a beautiful highway right along Oregon's coast and over into California. (Beautiful California weather—just like pea-soup!) But that's another trip that shouldn't escape mention. Our ultimate destination was Crater Lake, and we made innumerable stops and saw countless sights both to and from that State Park. It's quite impossible to attempt a description of the Lake, or of the Redwoods we saw while in California, but they're both unbeatable selling points for "Seeing America First".

On August 1 camp officially broke, but I don't believe any of us left the coast region. Hilsman and Yocom headed north for credit-hour work on a problem with the Experiment Station, Svejcar went on patrol duty for the Forest Service, Riggleman did some timber cruising for the Forest Service, Kreimeyer, Barber, etc., stayed on at camp to form the nucleus of a fire suppression crew that was organized at that location, and Johnson and myself headed north and south, respectively, with the Bureau of Entomology.

I've skipped over some of the work and much of the fun that the summer gave us; our three days at the Fire Guard Training School, our veneer plant expedition, our day on the log rafts on the Willamette River, the various Forest Service officials that visited camp, the Halleluja Meetings at Estacada's

Methodist Church, Estacada's most popular girl, and dozens of other incidents.

It was a summer of work, sightseeing, and fun that none of us will soon forget, and when a future Junior Camp makes plans for a return to that portion of our country you upper-classmen would do well to line up. You can at least make your expenses for the summer and probably a little extra, and you'll see things that can't be equalled anywhere else in this little old world.







*Front row: Schissel, Olsen, Hartman, Barber, Clarke, Rice.*

*Back row: Krajicek, Anderson, Walton, Skvaril, Doolittle, Kupka, Watts.*

# 1942

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Dear Reader:

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Sincerely,

The Staff.